THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDWARD DEACON, MERRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS OF THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1568.

Choice Poetry.

THE RAILWAY CAR.

BY CHARLES P. SHIRAS.

No more we sing as they sang of old,
To the beat of the lute and lyre,
For lo! we live in an iron Age—
In the age of Steam and Fire!
The world is not what it was of yore,
And both grown too stem for Wop!
So, hey, for the glory of Steam!
Let us sing of the Railway Car!

The golden chariots of ancient King!
World denote the slumbering age,
And the heads of a million drivers might bow
As the chariot rolled by;
But this is the Car of the People,
And before it stands the all Kings—
But their foreheads when they hear the shrieking
Of the Dragon with iron wings!

The blood-stained Car of the Juggernaut,
Our millions of saviors hath rolled,
And its Priests have cried, "such a triumph as
This,
The world shall never behold!"
But see! when this harnessed Dragon
Comes roaring smoke and fire,
For the Priests, with their Car and Idols,
Shall perish beneath its ire!

And we to all who uphold the wrong—
Love darkness rather than light—
For Science hath declared war with Error!
For Knowledge, and Truth, and Right.
And he sends forth his Car to gather
The people of many lands,
Until the tiniest nations
Are greeting each others' hands!

And thus, when the people, as one, are joined,
And each to his fellow is known,
Invention, and Skill and Art shall work
At the bidding of Science alone.
And who can tell of the greatness
The world may hope for then!
For the faith that inwerk mountains
Hath removed at the touch of men!

Then sing no more, as they sang of old,
To the tones of the lute and lyre,
But sound the praise of the Iron Age—
Of the age of Steam and Fire.
And sing to the glory of Science,
Knelt in the midst of War—
And shout for the fiery Dragon,
As he flies with the Railway Car!

Original Novelet.

THE BELLE OF THE SPRINGS.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY CAROLINE LEE HENTZ,
AUTHOR OF "THE MOB CAP," "LINDA," &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER II.

All was excitement at the Springs—a pic-nic was in contemplation, that most delightful of all rural amusements. Grace at first entertained most philosophical indifference; she felt as if in her newly-developed taste for reading, and her ardent desire to commune with nature and its intellectual growths, should lift her above the common entertainments, but after parting for hour over the pages of Proverbial Philosophy, and finding the charm gradually growing weaker, she laid aside the book, and entered with all the gayety, alas, of nothing M. Lorraine was with her, to direct her taste and heighten her discernity. His words and manner had left a deep impression on the author.

"I am kindly offered to direct my reading," said she, half-seriously, when next they met, which was not in the hall-room, but by a rock-hiding spring, that, forming the grand basin of the fountain, could only be approached by an impromptu bridge of planks. As Grace ran over the trembling planks, her dress sweeping with exercise, a silver cup gleaming in her hand, she caught a glimpse of the tall, graceful figure and noble outline of Mr. Lorraine's languid, but interesting figure, reclining on the bench, a little way from the fountain. Grace was in spirits at this meeting. She thought his conversation would be more entertaining toward in that solitary grove spot, by the lulling music of the fountain, than in a lighted ball-room, where "the brisk talking viol" drowned his soft tones. Grace did not talk very charmingly, and she listened with a charmed ear, but she sighed when he spoke of Cambria Grove, Fairview Springs, and the home-scenes of Hebron. There was no charm to her in these classic associations, for her imagination never comprehended them not. He did not seem to be pedantic, so to speak to her in an unknown tongue, but his words were so filled with deep feelings, that rich streams of thought flowed from it, but naturally as water from the fountain that bubbled at their feet. Occasionally, from a sense of her deficiencies, she bent over the spring till her tongue was dipped in its crystal waters.

"Reverent!" said he, "the fate of the fabled Narcissus may be thine."

"Alpha!" thought Grace.—"I dare not talk when she Narcissus was, lest I appear the drone I really am. His mind seems peopled with the fairy beings, whose names are familiar to my ear." Then summoning a resolution that astonished herself, she said,

"You offered to direct my reading. Though yet will find it a far greater task than you imagine, yet I gratefully accept the promise. I so much need. I have been reading the book you placed in my hand, and though I admire it, I find it something as Alt Bobo did—(I hope read the Arabian Nights)—where he found himself in a wilderness of sweets, but knew not which way to turn to gather up the most delicious sweets to carry home."

"Then you like my favorite author?" said he, with animation.

"I am glad you do—I was certain that you would. It is the book of the love of poetry. You have a poetical countenance. You express yourself in poetical language. Believe me, Miss Grace, you have been intended you for a poet."

"When I sighed for instruction, I did not expect ridicule," cried Grace, coloring with vexation. "Foolish as you may think me, I am incapable of flattery."

"No, indeed, my fair young friend," answered he, with great earnestness, "I am not one of the vain smiling set. Shakespeare was a noble bard to her, and that humbling feeling of unworthiness, which you have so often spoken of, is the truest evidence of genius. It is a great deal of unworthy poetry in the world. Wherever there exists a vivid imagination, a warm, impulsive heart; a true appreciation of the beautiful; an earnest looking into futurity; a struggling of the inner with the outer life—there is the spirit of Poetry. It is breathing around and about us. I love it in the gurgling of the fountain; in the whispering of the wind; the sighing of the grass. I see it in the blue eyes riveted upon my face, in the silvery tongue that wears agitated my shoulder."

Grace cast down her blue, poetic eyes, and withdrew a little, so that her ringlets no longer overshadowed his shoulder. She still had an inclination dread that he was laughing at her in secret, but there was an irresistible charm in his language and manner, to which she involuntarily yielded. Ah! were she indeed a poetess! How poor were the mere triumphs of beauty, compared to those of genius! The excited ambition of Grace took another bound; she was no longer contented to read; she looked forward to the day when she could pour her burning thoughts, in her numbers, into the souls of others.

"You will be at the pic-nic at the Sulphur Fountain?—that is the name I have given to the beautiful spring which is the place of rendezvous," said Mr. Lorraine.

"I suppose so," answered Grace, "as everybody else will. Do you like such scenes, sir?"

Extremely—when not too ambitiously contrived. I long to meet you there, and to find, at my day residence, an oasis, a home, and the sweet companions of my former days. Ah, Miss Grace, in all the wild freedom of Nature, and through the flowers that will deck the fairy fields, I will not forget your promise. Flowers will be some that will bloom peculiarly in your memory, and I would you at this hour to long after you."

The mentor came. Many a bright eye was turned anxiously to the East, that restless watcher, and the sweet voice of Mrs. Lorraine, early in the morning, and clearer, brighter and blest became the ascending day. Carriage after carriage rolled merrily, filled with gay companions. Conspicuous in the cavalcade, in an open buggy, appeared Miss Wilson, by the side of the tall, handsome Mr. Ormond, who, from the first evening of her arrival, had devoted himself exclusively to her. Grace was longer excited her disinclination, for she now thought Mr. Lorraine, bending on his heavy crutch, his forehead bare and handsome and more graceful. Mr. Lorraine, of course, could not escort her there, as his lameness prevented his riding on horse, but her expectation was a very intelligent, animated young gentleman of the names of Yale, whose piercing black eyes, and dark complexion, spoke of a warmer blood than that which fills the fervid Saxon's veins. He had chosen the one

"Whom the equator's ram had toasted,
Or California's plains his roving bosom roused."

The procession closed with a novel-looking omnibus. It was a capacious, open car, whose seats were divided all round with green forest boughs, and drawn by half-a-dozen mules that tried to outdo each other in speed.

The road to the Silver Fountain was contained on either side by the living green of the forest trees, and as thick and thick the verdure extended, that scarcely a sunbeam darted through to hit what a delightful day for the pic-nic party. What a beautiful scene arose here upon the eye, when the party, having arrived at the spot, left the carriages, and entered the open grounds! Nature had left for admission to this sweet recess.

A broad platform of smooth, white boards was spread over the fountain, leaving two regular openings for the crystal waters to flow out. The silver cup, which had been presented to the visitors, bubbled and sparkled and glittered in the sportive rays that were and there peeped through the foliage. In the centre basin of the fountain, pushing springy, a rustic seat was erected, and here the ladies were invited to sit, while the gentlemen, with their cigars, and with a silver goblet, which the Nabob of the Fountain seemed to have provided for the accommodation of their fair visitors, quaffed the pure waters, and then, with a cigar, and exactly in the manner of the Turks, they smoked and chatted by turns. Groups, scattered over the green sward, and—forming a most picturesque picture, stretched the eye by the singular variety of its characters. This was the work of Mr. Lorraine, and Mr. Ormond, leading Miss Wilson to it, placed her there, and complimented him.

"Ah, Mr. Lorraine!" said Miss Wilson's cheek deepened to crimson. She turned aside with an embarrassment of manner so remarkable in one usually self-possessed, and the sudden blush of the moment, which she was so conscious of.

Mr. Ormond still was the beautiful heiress at last," said Mr. Yale.

"Heiress!" repeated Grace to herself, "what does he mean?"

Before she had time to question her companion, the gentlemen came to invite the ladies to dance, and Grace, with a blushing cheek, sweet stream of music gushed through the foliage from a band of brazilian minstrels, and Grace, unconsciously, but with the natural grace of motion, moved to the delightful measure. She was called out by a mysterious pair of lungs, whose owner was the commander of the third bought of the arbor. Almost without any volition of her own, Grace was whirled to the centre of the dancing circle, by her gay, dark, eyed partner. Thrilling to the sweet influences of the scene, she was as unconscious of her dancing with exercise, a silver cup gleaming in her hand, she caught a glimpse of the tall, graceful figure and noble outline of Mr. Lorraine's languid, but interesting figure, reclining on the bench, a little way from the fountain. Grace was in spirits at this meeting. She thought his conversation would be more entertaining toward in that solitary grove spot, by the lulling music of the fountain, than in a lighted ball-room, where "the brisk talking viol" drowned his soft tones. Grace did not talk very charmingly, and she listened with a charmed ear, but she sighed when he spoke of Cambria Grove, Fairview Springs, and the home-scenes of Hebron. There was no charm to her in these classic associations, for her imagination never comprehended them not. He did not seem to be pedantic, so to speak to her in an unknown tongue, but his words were so filled with deep feelings, that rich streams of thought flowed from it, but naturally as water from the fountain that bubbled at their feet. Occasionally, from a sense of her deficiencies, she bent over the spring till her tongue was dipped in its crystal waters.

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Miscellaneous.

A SCIENTIFIC ANCHORITE.

[illegible]

SHORT EATING.

[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

GEORGE PATTERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1856.

TERMS, &c.

[illegible]

CUBA.

[illegible]

WHO KILLED TECUMBEH?

[illegible]

CALIFORNIA.

[illegible]

RIGHT.

[illegible]

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

[illegible]

CURIOUS.

[illegible]

SOUTH AMERICA.

[illegible]

EUROPEAN TYRANNY.

[illegible]

MRS. JAMESON.

[illegible]

A MARRIAGE.

[illegible]

EDEN.

[illegible]

PRUDHON.

[illegible]

DEGRADATION.

[illegible]

A FINE POEM.

[illegible]

Our Correspondents

LEAVES FROM SHANNONDALE.

NUMBER 17.

[illegible]

The Traveller.

LIFE ON THE WING.

[illegible]

JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

TO FORTUNE HUNTERS.

[illegible]

POSTSCRIPT.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

[illegible]

THE ELECTIONS.

[illegible]

CASTLE MAGAZINE.

[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1851.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE.
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

General News.

FROM CUBA.

The accounts from Cuba continue to be of the most contradictory character. We give a summary of both the Government and Patriot accounts:

SPANISH OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

The Havana papers, to the 2d August, contain ample official documents from different parts of the Island of Cuba, namely, Puerto Principe, Trinidad, St. Jago de Cuba, Cienfuegos, &c., the very sections of the Island where it has been supposed a complete revolution had occurred.

It appears, however, from representations from the municipalities of all these places to the Captain General, that they offer in the name of their constituents their property and lives to put down all attempts against the royal government; that they were insignificant; that the country people had joined the royal forces in pursuing and capturing the insurgents, who never exceeded in all one hundred men; that they had distinguished themselves by pillage and robbery for a very brief time only; they had applied for pardon, and had surrendered themselves.

These advices show, without a doubt, that all the accounts recently published in the United States about this affair were mere fabrications.

It is also stated that the Captain General of Havana was well informed of the operations of Gen. Lopez, and of the time he would leave New Orleans with his expedition. Consequently he had sent out the Spanish squadron on the 1st inst., to look after that general, who left New Orleans on the 3d or 4th instant with two steamers.

It is reported that most of the papers of the patriots with the names of those engaged in the escape had fallen into the hands of the government.

Two of those who solicited the pardon of the government, Bernam and Manuel Nunez, say they were surprised by the insurgents, and carried off against their inclination. [illegible]

INSURGENT ACCOUNT.

[illegible]

TO THE PEOPLE OF CUBA.

[illegible]

THE JUNTA LIBERTADORA DE PUERTO PRINCIPE.

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—The State Convention nominated Reuben Wood, of Cuyahoga, unanimously for Governor, and Col. Medill for Lieut. Governor—the latter had 168 to 90 for C. L. Vallandigham. The following gentlemen were then nominated for Judges of the Supreme Court, Messrs. Ranney, Caldwell, Corwin, Bartley, and Thurman.

The committee on resolutions reported a lengthy series, endorsing the principles of the new Constitution, and reaffirming the resolutions of the Convention of 1848.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, without a word of debate, and the Convention then adjourned *sine die*.

HENRY CLAY.—The Hon. Henry Clay, says the Paducah, Ky., Journal, will probably resign his place in the United States Senate very soon.

NEW YANKEE NOTION.—A self-sealing envelope for the ballot-box has been invented in Boston. The Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts contracted for the immediate manufacture of 1,200,000 self-sealing envelopes, at a cost to the State of $15,000. These envelopes are to be used by the voters of Massachusetts, in carrying into effect the Secret Ballot Law, passed by the last Legislature. Pretty expensive idea.

DOUGLASS AND CASS.—Senator Douglass, of Illinois, is on a visit at Detroit, the guest of Gen. Cass.

RIGHT OF TEXAS TO NEW MEXICO.—Gen. Houston addressed the citizens of Galveston a short time since. In the course of his speech (a sketch of which is given in the Galveston Journal) he thus testifies on the New Mexican claim of Texas:

"He alluded to the sale of the Santa Fe territory, and thought if there was anything wrong in the trade, it was that Texas had got a little more than the country was worth; but as he acted only in the capacity of agent of the people, the responsibility must rest on their consciences.—Texas, he said, had but a *claim* to Santa Fe, and that the Government of Texas from 1836 to 1841, had weakened that claim by offering, in substance, to treat with New Mexico as a foreign Power."

VIRGINIA CONSTITUTION.—The new Constitution is prefaced by a Bill of Rights, which "do pertain to the People and their posterity as the basis and foundation of Government." This Bill of Rights declares, among other things, that "all men are by nature free and independent, having certain inherent rights, of which they cannot, by any compact, deprive or divest their posterity; namely, the enjoyment of life and liberty, with the means of acquiring and possessing property, and pursuing and obtaining happiness and safety." It further declares, "that Government is or ought to be instituted for the common benefit [illegible]

[illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the arrival of the Arctic we have Liverpool dates to July 30th.

The Great Exhibition continues to attract crowds of visitors. The receipts on the 29th, all, were £3,201 10s.

The Ecclesiastical Titles Bill has passed the third reading in the House of Lords.

The motion to admit Alderman Salomons to his seat in the House of Commons has been carried.

A select Committee of the Commons have reported against reducing the penny stamp on newspapers, unless it is necessary to do so for the sake of revenue.

The British steamer Africa had arrived out in ten days and nine hours, and the American steamer Baltic in ten days—both from N. York.

Richard Swift, a Roman Catholic, has been elected Sheriff of London.

FRANCE.—It is intimated that if the Revision of the Constitution be not granted, the Bonapartists will not, if public opinion be in their favor, allow the right of the people to re-elect Louis Napoleon to be disputed by the National Assembly.

The Revision Question it is said will again be discussed in November. A motion had been adopted that the Assembly adjourn from Aug. 11th to Oct. 20th.

DENMARK.—The Hamburg Senate has placed severe and almost prohibitive restrictions on the transport of emigrants by the agents of British ship owners. The Senate have also requested the Prussian Government to adopt similar restrictive and hostile measures, and it is stated that the city of Bremen proposes to follow up the example.

AUSTRIA.—The Milan Gazette of July 19th, contains a proclamation by Marshal Radetzky, alleging that fresh attempts at insurrection were making, and that he is prepared to adopt very rigorous means. The state of siege was still to be kept up.

Martial law has again been declared in Italy. The Austrian eighty million loan has been taken by the Rothschilds.

ITALY.—The *Heraldo* of Madrid says that Mazzini has issued a proclamation calling upon the friends of liberty to be prepared for the hour of Italy's regeneration, which is at hand.

COTTON.—The cotton market was active. Sales on Monday and Tuesday, July 28th and 29th, in Liverpool, 20,000 bales of which 5,000 bales were on speculation and export. Prices had advanced on American descriptions, one eighth to one quarter of a penny.

In the Havre Cotton market, owing to favorable advices from Liverpool and America, an advance of one to two francs has been established.

HOT-AIR DRYING PROCESS.—A new patent method of purifying old casks and feathers, has been introduced with great success in London. We learn by Chambers's Edinburgh Journal, the system of purification and drying is now widely extended, and applied to a great number of purposes, in both England and Scotland. The main feature of the system is simply to produce a current of pure heated air through a chamber [illegible]

[illegible]

THE CUBA INVASION.

Important from Florida—Rendezvousing Among the Florida Keys—Sailing of Two Steamers with 1,000 to 1,200 Men for Cuba.

ORANGE KEY, BAHAMA BANKS, Aug. 1, 1851.

Two small steamboats from New Orleans, with from 1,000 to 1,200 men on board, anchored in Los Minitos Roads last evening, and after staying for about two hours, passed this place, steering E. S. E. It is well known here that the Cubans have purchased these steamers, and that those on board formed the auxiliary force expected by the patriots from the United States. It is impossible to conjecture the course of so many small craft, with such able-bodied crews, assembling along the Reef and among the innumerable islands, unless that which excites the public mind in regard to the political movements now transpiring in Cuba.

The destination of the steamers and the flotilla in this Archipelago, is unquestionably the Bay of Nuevitas, which is the entrance to Puerto Principe, the river emptying into the Bay running into the interior of the town of Principe. The approach to the Bay of Nuevitas by troops, must be made by sea from Havana, and not an oyster boat can now move in those waters unknown to the invaders.

At Puerto Principe, or on the opposite side of the Island, and equidistant, are the town and river of St. Cruz, which is accessible to small vessels of war, and, to a certainty, at one of these two points will the men from the Reef and from the steamers effect a landing.

The next intelligence will be decisive, and will declare to the world that Cuba has severed the link that connected her with Spain, or riveted it more firmly, to endure for ages.

Yours very truly, &c.,
—*N. Y. Express.* J. THOMPSON WYLDE.

SOMETHING NEW.—*Galvanic Printing Press.*—Mr. F. Foreman passed up on the Fulton, on Sunday, on his way to Washington, to procure a patent for a most ingenious and practical invention. He had with him a perfect model of a printing press, moved and regulated by means of galvanic magnets. We shall not attempt a complete description of Mr. F.'s discovery; suffice it to say that he had the press in full operation, with a form upon it; from which he threw off impressions with the rapidity of lightning. His paper works upon a reel, and is continuous, like the telegraphic coil. The paper passes over the type on a cylinder, and when one side is worked, the paper is reversed, and the other side printed with a most perfect register, and the [illegible]

[illegible]

Clippings.

[illegible]

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

MR. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States, assisted by J. T. Dent, W. Ramsey, Dr. J. Wadsworth, E. E. Gowan, Alex. H. Lane, James Rutledge, Dr. Lott Edwards, Thomas Frankland, and C. M. L. Wiseman. Each of the above persons have a certificate of the Mayor of Cincinnati, with seal of the city, describing their persons, so there will be no risk in paying them, and we hope all on whom they may call, will make it convenient to settle with them.

MR. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama and Tennessee, assisted by D. R. Goodwin, James O. Lewis and Samuel D. Lewis.

MR. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our general Travelling Agent, assisted by William H. Weld, John Collins, James Deering, A. Kirk Wellington, E. A. Evans, John T. Jutkins, P. Locke, Jos. Button, Geo. P. Button, and Thos. D. Nice.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE is our only Collector of Bills in Pennsylvania.

JUSTUS WHITE, collects for us in New York, assisted by Marius E. Angell.

JOHN MAJOR will receive new subscriptions in Missouri and Illinois.

E. B. SIMONTON will receive new subscriptions in Maine.

A. PEASE collects for us in the New England States.

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Of J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La.
Of W. TAYLOR & Co., Baltimore, Md.
Of SAFFORD & PARK, Norwich, Conn.
Of F. HAGAN & Co., Nashville, Tenn.
Of S. W. PEASE, 28 West Sixth Street, and 20 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
COURTENAY & WIENGES, Charleston, S. C.
Of W. ADAM, Washington, D. C.
Of EDWARDS & RINGGOLD, Louisville, Ky.
Of ELI ADAMS, Salem, N. J.

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves [illegible]

Local News.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, AUG. 9.

ASHES—Unchanged, and sales of 150 bbls.

COTTON—The market is firm, with sales of 800 bales, making the sales of the week 9,000 bales.

FLOUR, &c.—There is less doing in Flour, and the market is heavy. Sales of 8,000 bbls at $3,87½a4 for Michigan and Indiana, $3,94a4 for State, and $3,94 a4,06 for Ohio. Of Canadian there were 1,000 bbls sold on private terms. Good common brands are held at $4a4,06. Southern steady, with sales of 500 bbls at $4,50a4,75 for mixed to choice brands. Rye Flour and Corn Meal is quiet.

GRAIN—The Wheat market is dull and prices continue heavy; sales 5,000 bushels Ohio at 90c, and 3,200 Chicago at 83c. Rye is better, with sales of 1,000 bushels at 74c. Corn is also firmer; sales up to [illegible] bushels at 55a60c for Western mixed, [illegible] for round yellow, and [illegible] for white Southern, and 45a55 for damaged. Oats steady.

PROVISIONS—The Pork Market is still very dull, and we can only hear of sales 300 bbls. at $14,75 and $12,87½a12,94 for New Mess and Prime—14,37½ for old Mess and $13,37½ for Prime. Beef is quiet, 100 bbls. sold at previous rates. There is nothing doing in Beef Hams. Lard steady, with sales of 250 bbls. at 9a9½c for Prime and Extra.

WHISKEY—A dull market, 150 bbls. sold at 23½ for Ohio, and 24a24½ for Prison.

FREIGHTS—Continue dull; 4,000 bbls Flour were engaged for Liverpool, at 1s4½a1s. 1d; 2,700 for Glasgow, at 1s. 9d., and 4,000 bus. Wheat for Liverpool at 4½d.

ALMANAC.

Aug. 1851.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER		MOON'S PHASES			
						D.	H.	M.
16 Saturday	5 12	6 48	5	32				
17 Sunday	5 14	6 46	6	1				
18 Monday	5 15	6 45	6	44				
19 Tuesday	5 16	6 44	7	30				
20 Wed'sday	5 17	6 43	8	17	First	4	10	
21 Thursday	5 18	6 42	9	8	Full	11	4	36
22 Friday	5 20	6 40	10	1	Last	19	7	54
23 Saturday	5 21	6 39	11	1	New	26	5	17

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

Aug.	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
3,	74	84	86
4,	71	75	78
5,	72	80	84
6,	74	75	83
7,	76	87	86
8,	76	85	85
9,	75	83	86

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

THE ONLY YOUTH'S MAGAZINE THAT PUBLISHES STEEL ENGRAVINGS!

[illegible]

BOOKS OF PERMANENT VALUE.

[illegible]

SEARS' AMERICAN PICTORIAL BOOK ESTABLISHMENT, REMOVED to 181 WILLIAM STREET, New York.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.

[illegible]

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

[illegible]

MORSE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF YELLOW DOCK ROOT.

[illegible]

DEPURATIVE REMEDY

IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

BILIOUS COMPLAINTS,

CHRONIC NATURE.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
For a single square, (eighteen lines,)
first insertion, $0.50
For each subsequent insertion, $1.50
For one square 6 months, $20.00
For one square, a year, $40.00
☞ Payment is required in advance.

DR. D. JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE.

THIS VALUABLE PREPARATION combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most safe and efficient alterative and deobstruent properties for the cure of SCROFULA, KING'S EVIL, WHITE SWELLINGS, ULCERS, SCROFULOUS, CANCEROUS AND INDOLENT TUMORS, MERCURIAL AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, GOITRE or BRONCHOCELE, (swelled neck,) Enlargement and ULCERATIONS of the Bones, Joints, Glands, or Ligaments, or of the Ovaries, Uterus, Liver, Spleen, Kidneys, &c. All the various Diseases of the Skin, such as TETTER or SALT RHEUM, RINGWORM, BOILS, PIMPLES, CARBUNCLES, SORE EYES, &c., DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, DROPSY AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS, CONSTITUTIONAL DISORDERS, and Diseases originating from a depraved or IMPERFECT STATE OF THE BLOOD, or other fluids of the body. All diseases of a mixed or complicated character. Also, many affections PECULIAR TO FEMALES, as Suppression, Irregularity, Leucorrhea or Whites, Sterility, Ovarian and Uterine Dropsy, &c., &c.

BRONCHOCELE or GOITRE. (Swelled Neck.)

In hundreds of cases of GOITRE, in which this ALTERATIVE has been faithfully and perseveringly used, it has never failed, in a single instance, to completely remove the disease. NOT A SOLITARY CASE OF FAILURE. All were cured who continued its use according to the directions. The success it has met with in curing Bronchocele and Scrofulous Affections is a convincing proof that these dangerous and horrible diseases may be removed with as much certainty as Fever and Ague. And that there is good reason for believing that this preparation will not only cure those diseases when formed, but that it DESTROYS THE VIRUS OR POISONOUS PRINCIPLE lurking in the system, from which that peculiar class of diseases emanates.

CANCER AND CANCEROUS AND SCIRRHUS-TUMORS.

For these affections this ALTERATIVE is the only medicine that has ever been known, on which the smallest reliance could be placed. It has been tried in a great many cases of this class of disease, and although it has not in every instance been entirely successful, yet the average proportion of its cures [illegible]

CHOREA—ST. VITUS OR ST. ANTHONY'S DANCE.

[illegible]

COMPLICATED AND MIXED DISEASES.

[illegible]

DISEASES OF THE HEART.

[illegible]

DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.

[illegible]

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.

[illegible]

ENLARGEMENTS OF THE BONES, JOINTS. RHEUMATISM, &c.

[illegible]

ENLARGEMENT OF THE ABDOMEN.

[illegible]

ENLARGEMENT OF THE OVARIES.

[illegible]

EPILEPTIC FITS.

[illegible]

FUNGUS HÆMATODES.

[illegible]

MANIA FROM MELANCHOLY

[illegible]

ERYSIPELAS, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, OR ROSE.

[illegible]

MERCURIAL AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS

[illegible]

MILK, OR WHITE LEG.

[illegible]

MUCOUS MEMBRANE, INFLAMMATION OF.

[illegible]

NEURALGIA OR TIC DOLOREUX.

[illegible]

RHEUMATISM.

[illegible]

SCALD HEAD. (TINEA CAPITAS.)

[illegible]

SCROFULA, KING'S EVIL, &c.

[illegible]

SKIN DISEASES.

[illegible]

ULCERATION OF THE BONES.

[illegible]

WEAKNESS OF THE EYES.

[illegible]

FEMALE DISEASES.

[illegible]

TO DEALERS IN DRY GOODS.

The subscribers are largely engaged in the Importing and Jobbing of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
PANTALOON STUFFS OF ALL KINDS,
Overcoat Stuffs, Cloakings, Serges, Linings, Velvets, and every variety of
GOODS FOR MEN'S, YOUTH'S, AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.
TOGETHER WITH EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
TAILORS' AND CLOTHIERS' TRIMMINGS.
Our facilities at home, and extended correspondence in Europe, putting us in possession of the Novelties as they are produced by the Manufacturer; all which is offered at
THE LOWEST PRICES.
LOVE, SMITH & [illegible]
No. 147 Market Street, Phila.

SHEPHERD'S CLOTHING STORE,
CHESNUT STREET, SECOND DOOR ABOVE THIRD.
This Establishment is Celebrated for the Elegant Cut, Fineness of Quality, and very Low Prices of
GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.
$200,000 WORTH, OF THE NEWEST STYLES.
COATS, - - - - - - $5 00 TO $20
VESTS, - - - - - - 1 00 – 6
PANTALOONS, - - - - - - 1 50 – 6
WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

HOE'S CAST STEEL CIRCULAR AND LONG SAWS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS manufacture from the best cast steel, CIRCULAR SAWS, from two to five feet diameter. These Saws are carefully hardened and tempered, and are ground and finished by machinery designed expressly for the purpose, and are therefore much superior in truth and uniformity of surface to those ground in the usual manner. They require less set, less power to drive them, and are not so liable to become heated, and produce a saving in timber.

They also manufacture Cast Steel MILL, PITT and CROSS CUT SAWS and BILLET WEBS, of superior quality, all of which they have for sale at their ware rooms [illegible]

R. HOE & CO.

Printing Press, Machine and Saw Makers.

[illegible]

IN QUART BOTTLES.

[illegible]

SCARPA'S COMPOUND ACOUSTIC OIL

[illegible]

ALSO, DOCTOR JACKSON'S PILE AND TETTER EMBROCATION.

[illegible]

NEW YORK WIRE RAILING WORKS.

[illegible]

CHEAP WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

[illegible]

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WATCHES.

JEWELRY.

SILVER WARE.

PLATED WARE.

BRITANNIA WARE.

[illegible]

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

[illegible]

GASKILL & BROTHER,
EXCHANGE BROKERS,

[illegible]

ROGERS' COACH FACTORY,

[illegible]

I. O. O. F.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

THE MASK.

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

Leaves from History.

VICTORIES OF THE SWISS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "RURAL HOURS."

CHARACTER OF PITT.

BY MISS MARTINEAU.

Wit and Humor.

... so far on her account. "Oh, madam," replied the doctor, innocently, "I have another patient in the neighborhood, and thus, you know, *I kill two birds with one stone.*"

W. G. S., Esq., of Cambridge, was asked the true definition of "Transcendentalism," and replied,—'twas "moonshine peeping through a fog."

One of our exchange papers, in announcing the opening of a new cemetery, says: "Mr. ——— had the pleasure of being the first individual buried there."—*Boston Times.*

NOT VICIOUS, BUT PLAYFUL.—"Is your horse perfectly gentle, Mr. Dabster?"

"Perfectly gentle, sir; the only *fault* he has got—if it be a fault—is a playful habit of extending the hinder hoofs now and then."

"By 'extending his hinder hoofs' you don't mean kicking, I hope?"

"Some people call it kicking, Mr. Green—but it's only a slight reaction of the muscles—a disease rather than a vice."

Selected Articles.

THE LATE BARON ROTHSHILD OUTWITTED.

When the Hebrew financier lived on Stamford Hill, there resided opposite to him another very wealthy dealer in stock exchange, Lucas by name. The latter returned one night very late, from a convivial party; he observed a carriage and four standing before Rothschild's gate, upon which he ordered his own carriage to go out of the way, and commanded his coachman to await in readiness his return. Lucas went stealthily, and watched, unobserved, the movements at Rothschild's gate. He did not lie long in ambush before he heard a party leaving the Hebrew millionaire's mansion, and going towards the carriage. He saw Rothschild, accompanied by two muffled figures, step into the carriage, and heard the word of command, "to the city."

He followed Rothschild's carriage very closely. But when he reached the top of the street in which Rothschild's office was situated, Lucas ordered his carriage to stop, from which he stepped out, and proceeded, reeling to and fro, through the street, feigning to be mortally drunk. He made his way in the same mood, as far as Rothschild's office, and *sans ceremonie* opened the door, to the great consternation and terror of the housekeeper, uttering sundry ejaculations, in the broken accents of Bacchus' votaries.—Heedless of the affrighted housekeeper's remonstrances, he opened Rothschild's private office, in the same staggering attitude, and fell down flat on the floor. Rothschild and his friends became greatly alarmed. Efforts were made to restore and remove the would-be-drunkard, but Lucas was too good an actor, and was therefore in such a fit as to be unfit to be moved hither or thither. "Should a physician be sent for?" asked Rothschild. But the housekeeper threw some cold water into Lucas's face, and his patient began to breathe a little more naturally, and fell into a sound snoring sleep. He was covered over, and Rothschild and the strangers proceeded unsuspectingly to business.

The strangers brought the good intelligence that the affairs in Spain were all right, respecting which the members of the Exchange were, for a few days previous, very apprehensive, and the funds were therefore in a rapidly sinking condition. The good news, however, could not, in the common course of despatch, be publicly known for another day. Rothschild therefore planned to order his brokers to buy up, cautiously, all the stock that should be in the market, by twelve o'clock the following day. He sent for his principal broker thus early, in order to trust him with the important instruction. The broker was rather tardier than Rothschild's patience could brook; he therefore determined to go himself.

As soon as Rothschild was gone, Lucas began to recover, and by degrees was able to get up, being distracted, as he said, "with a violent headache," and insisted—in spite of the housekeeper's expostulations—upon going home. But Lucas went to his broker, and instructed him to buy up all the stock he could get by ten o'clock the following morning. About eleven o'clock, Lucas met Rothschild, and inquired satirically how he, Rothschild, was off for stock. Lucas won the day, and Rothschild is said never to have forgiven "the base, dishonest, and nefarious stratagem."—*Margoliouth's History of the Jews.*

CATCHING BULLETS IN THE MOUTH.

... rribly shattered, was still partially benumbed, rendered articulation both difficult and tiresome; but he assured us he was every day gaining more and more the use of it, and in his own words he was soon to be "just as good as new."

It is needless to say that we were truly rejoiced to see him—to meet one we had never expected to encounter again in such excellent plight. Any one who could have seen him sitting in that apartment of the Bishop's Palace, his face swollen, and with a gravity of countenance which would have been ludicrous even to the exciting of laughter had it not been for his own precarious situation and the heart rending scenes around, would have been equally as much astonished and rejoiced as we were, on again so unexpectedly beholding him.—*N. O. Picayune.*

WERE I BUT HIS OWN WIFE.

Were I but his own wife, to guard and to guide him,
'Tis little of sorrow should fall on my dear;
I'd chaunt my love-verses, stealing beside him,
So faint and so tender his heart would but hear;
I'd pull the wild blossoms from valley and highland,
And there at his feet I would lay them all down;
I'd sing him the songs of our own stricken Island,
Till his heart was on fire with a love like my own.

There's a rose by his dwelling—I'd tend the lone treasure,
That he might have flowers when the summer would come.
There's a harp in his hall—I would wake its sweet measure,
For he must have music to brighten his home.
Were I but his own wife, to guide and to guard him,
'Tis little of sorrow would fall on my dear;
For every kind glance my whole life would reward him—
In sickness I'd soothe, and in sadness I'd cheer.

My heart is a fount welling upward forever—
When I think of my true love by night or by day,
That heart keeps its faith like a fast flowing river,
Which gushes forever and sings on its way.
I have thoughts full of peace for his soul to repose in,
Were I but his own wife, to win and to woo—
Oh, sweet, if the night of misfortune were closing,
To rise like a morning star, darling, on you.

AUTHORITY OF LAW.

They tell us that Alcibiades, when under the age of twenty, coming to Pericles, his tutor, and at that time sole director of the Athenian State, entered into the following conversation with him concerning the laws:

"My Pericles," said he, "can you explain to me what a law is?"

"Undoubtedly," returned the other.

"Then, I conjure you, by the immortal Gods!" said Alcibiades, "instruct me in this point: for when I hear men praised for their strict observance of the laws, it seems to me evident that he can no way pretend to that praise, who is altogether ignorant what a law is."

"Your request, my Alcibiades, is not difficult to be complied with; for that is a law which the people agree upon in their public assemblies, and afterwards cause to be promulgated in a proper manner; ordaining what ought or ought not to be done."

"And what do they ordain; to do good or to do evil?"

"Not evil, most assuredly, my young man."

"But what do you call that," said Alcibiades, "which in States where the people have no rule, is advised and ordained by the few who may be then in power?"

"I call that likewise a law," said Pericles, "for the laws are nothing but the injunctions of such men as are in possession of sovereign authority."

"But when a tyrant is possessed of this sovereign authority, are the things that he ordains to be received as laws?"

"As laws," returned Pericles.

"What then is violence and injustice?" said Alcibiades. "Is it not when the strong compel the more weak, not by mildness and persuasion, but by force, to obey them?"

"I think it is."

"Will it not then follow that what a tyrant decrees, and compels the observance of, not only without but contrary to the will of the people, is not law, but the very *reverse* of law?"

"I believe it may be so," answered Pericles; "for I cannot admit that as a law, which a tyrant enacts contrary to the will of the people."

"And when the few impose their decrees on the many, not by persuasion, but force, are we to call this also violence?"

"We are: and truly, I think," said Pericles, "that *whatever is decreed and enforced without the consent of those who are hereafter to obey,* is not *law,* but *violence.*"

"Then ought that also which is decreed by the people, contrary to the will of the nobles, to be deemed violence, rather than law?"

"No doubt of it," replied Pericles; "but my Alcibiades," continued he, "at your age we were somewhat more acute in these subtleties, when we made it our business to consider them, as we now see you."

To which, it is said, Alcibiades returned answer—

"Would to the Gods, then, my Pericles, I might have conversed with you at the time when you best understood these sorts of things!"

THE SPOILED PIE.

A MEXICAN WAR EPISODE.

For Housekeepers.

OUR FRIENDS.

BY PHOEBE CAREY.

Selected Sketch.

A LEGEND OF THE HIGHLANDS.

Agricultural.

MANAGEMENT OF BEES.

FLORAL DEPARTMENT.

BLACKBERRIES.—They cultivate the blackberry in the neighborhood of Boston. An old pasture is broken up, the sprouts are planted in rows in October, and kept clear of weeds, and otherwise treated like raspberries. The Agriculturist says that the fruit thus produced is of a size and flavor which surprises those who are only acquainted with the wild blackberry. Our readers may not all be aware that the American species has a more agreeable flavor than the European. There are also different varieties of the American fruit even in its wild state, from which a selection might be made.

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 1, 11, 20, 22, is a county in Kentucky.
My 2, 6, 20, 16, 1, is a city in Asia.
My 3, 22, 10, 6, is a lake in North America.
My 4, 5, 4, 1, 3, 20, is a town in New Hampshire.
My 5, 3, 21, 16, 16, is a town in Ohio.
My 6, 20, 9, 10, 12, is a county in Michigan.
My 7, 9, 4, 12, 7, 20, is a city in South America.
My 8, 12, 10, 12, 20, is a county in Arkansas.
My 9, 6, 6, 4, 13, 20, 19, is a city in Persia.
My 10, 12, 20, is a river in Europe.
My 11, 22, 10, 21, 11, 7, 19, is a river in South America.
My 12, 10, 3, 14, 4, 22, is a river in Europe.
My 13, 9, 10, 20, is one of the United States.
My 14, 11, 6, 12, 3, 20, 10, 16, 12, is a county in Indiana.
My 15, 3, 5, 10, 7, 12, is a large city in North America.
My 16, 20, 4, 14, is a city in Arabia.
My 17, 6, 18, 12, is a city in Japan.
My 18, 23, 20, 19, is a river in Europe.
My 19, 16, 6, 6, 12, is a city of France.
My 20, 18, 10, 12, is a river in Asia.
My 21, 11, 5, is a county in Tennessee.
My 22, 9, 12, 22, 6, 3, is a town in Scotland.
My 23, 2, 10, 21, 4, is a river of Europe.
My 24, 9, 21, 16, is a volcano in Sicily.
My whole was a sad event of the Revolution.

Keene, Ky. J. M. S.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

To find the diameter of a balloon, being a spherical shell of copper, one-hundredth of an inch thick, which shall just float in air, when filled with inflammable air ten times lighter than common air; supposing copper to be nine times heavier, and air eight hundred times lighter than water? L. M. G.

Burlington, Iowa.

PUZZLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Mathematicians affirm that of all bodies contained under the same superfices, a sphere is the most capacious; but surely they have never considered the amazing capacity of a body whose name is now required, and of which it may be truly affirmed, that supposing its greatest length to be eight inches, its greatest breadth two and a half inches, and its greatest depth two inches, yet under these dimensions it will contain a solid foot.

Montreal, Canada. F. T.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

On my first are reflected the world as it goes,
In my next behold belles tete-a-teting with beaux.
My whole through the nation does rapidly glide,
And carries live beasts, birds and persons inside.

Frankfort, Ky. R. F. V.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why is a dog biting his tail like a good economist? Ans.—He makes both ends meet.

☞ Why were Adam and Eve the originators of sugar planting? Ans.—They raised the first Cain, (Cane.)

☞ When do your teeth usurp the functions of tongue? Ans.—When they are chattering.

☞ Why is an angry man like a lady in full dress? Ans.—He is ruffled.

☞ What foreign letter makes the title of a noble lady? Ans.—Dutch S, (Duchess.)

CABINET OF CURIOSITIES.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Beau (bow) of a matrimonial knot.
The bellows from the organ of the Free Soil party.
Salt for a seasonable remark. D. M.

Mount Holly, N. J.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.—GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.
PTOLOMY PHILADELPHUS.

PROBLEM.
Contents of the vessel in Ale, gallons, 206,231. Quantity overflowed by inserting it, 60.97780.

CHARADE.—NIGHT-CAP.

Miscellaneous.

THE DAY OF JUDGMENT.—Consider what infinite multitudes of angels, and men, and women, shall then appear! It is a huge assembly when the men of one kingdom, the men of one age in a single province, are gathered together in heaps and confusion of disorder; but then, all kingdoms of all ages, all the armies that ever mustered, all that world that Augustus Cæsar taxed, all ...

The Olio.

SORROW.